



Garry

You're  
looking  
at that  
painting  
again

Ah...  
right

...hm?

An empty room with nothing in it



Just to  
buy this  
single painting

Everything  
is sold



There-  
fore,  
Garry

Compared  
to your sister,  
do you think  
the girl in the  
painting is  
prettier?

Meh...  
what-  
ever

What  
'brother'

Why

Of course you  
are. You never  
shouted 'brother'  
but now of all  
times, you want  
me to consider  
you my sister

We're not  
biological  
siblings  
after all



Besides

We may not  
be related  
with blood,  
but you're  
still my cute  
sister

You said  
it again

You're  
making me  
sick



It's not like  
sister... but  
really  
important

It's not that  
kind of feeling  
I feel on that  
girl



I know  
this  
thing


I was unaware  
The day he  
realizes will  
eventually  
come

The name  
of the  
emotion


Really  
what is  
this  
feeling

This  
feeling...


in his lifetime, there's no way he can leave his room



From now on, whoever he meets, whatever happens, wherever he lives



Only her picture will be finished



And his heart will never leave this empty room



Even if  
compared  
to me...

Then...



We're indeed not biological siblings

I don't have a choice

But we are sisters in our hearts



Tenta-  
tively

I feel  
since  
thing's  
not right

If we  
can't save  
that child

At least  
it would  
be better  
to kill you

...but

At  
this  
time...

That way we'll be like lotus pads

*Staying together till the end*



*Drying and decaying together*